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CONTEMPORARY ECHOES

NOBODY BUT—

(From the Washington Star)

SPEAKING of prophets. Colonel George Harvey, editor of THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW, is not, and should not be, without honor in his own country. He has scored twice in half a dozen years in a matter of the greatest national importance. A record which deserves the bays.

His first success was with Mr. Wilson, at that time President of Princeton University. It was he who first directed attention to Mr. Wilson as a probable political quantity, and urged him for preferment by the Democratic party. Soon he began booming him for the Governorship of New Jersey as a stepping stone to the Presidency of the United States. The governorship reached, the play for the higher place at once began, and Colonel Harvey led it. In fact, he became so prominent in it—so conspicuously the leading sponsor for Mr. Wilson—that the latter, yielding to some protests from anti-Harvey quarters, called him off in a way so brusque that Henry Watterson, who was present, was all but paralyzed.

Nevertheless, Colonel Harvey continued to predict Mr. Wilson for the Democratic nomination for President, and after his nomination, predicted his election.

But Mr. Wilson as President failed to come up to Colonel Harvey's idea of what the office and the opportunity called for, and the Colonel, although a good Democrat, cooled toward him.

When the Hughes movement appeared it attracted attention in both Republican and Democratic circles. Here was something out of the ordinary. Would it, or could it, win? Many politicians puzzled over the problem. There were many difficulties to be surmounted, and the man himself was not, and would not become, a candidate.

Colonel Harvey looked the situation over. A Democrat, he yet felt so strongly about the drift of things he noted the tide for Hughes, and several months ago predicted his nomination. As he put the matter in the leading article in the May number of his publication, he could see that nobody wanted Hughes but the people.

It so turned out. The politicians did not nominate Mr. Hughes. They simply obeyed at Chicago a popular sentiment which had become irresistible. They could not ignore it. All conferences were futile. There was nothing to the situation but Hughes. All roads led to him. The people wanted him. And so he was nominated; and there are many prominent Democrats in agreement with Colonel Harvey about the significance of the result. Some, too, may join him in supporting the nominee.

(From the Newburgh Journal)

There is much in the remark of Colonel Harvey that "Nobody is for Hughes—but the People." Before the convention Mr. Hughes attended strictly to his work on the bench. He said nothing, he appointed no managers and he had no publicity bureaus. No one knew his views on pressing questions of the day, and yet he simply swamped the convention. Neither favorite sons, nor combinations, nor bosses could prevail against him because public sentiment was manifestly for him, and Mr. Hughes, more than any other candidate in recent years, is an expression of the people's choice. The people trusted Mr. Hughes on his proved record of public service. They knew him and they wanted him, and no man ever secured a stronger vote of the confidence of the people than Mr. Hughes in the Republican convention. Mr. Hughes owes his nomination to no faction and he is under obligation to no boss or leader. What he got he got from the people and he is answerable to them only.

And already in these early days of the campaign, it is apparent that the people made no mistake in selecting Mr. Hughes. He has entered the campaign betimes and with tremendous energy. His brief note accepting the nomination is an evidence of his vigor of thought and action. His telegram to the Republican National Committee was worth a barrel of keynote speeches. It hit the mark and shook the Democratic party and awoke it rudely from its dream of a walk-over. The Wilson party, which had looked forward complacently to an easy campaign with T. R. in the field as an ally, now know that with Hughes leading the reunited Republican party they have a real fight on their hands with the odds against them.

Mr. Hughes supplemented his statement by declaring himself for an out and out Americanism and absolutely nothing else. He has begun well and the impress which his vigorous utterances has made on the country is unquestionably strong. The wisdom of the choice of the people in choosing Mr. Hughes to loose the Democratic grip on the country is already proved. He is far and away the best man that the opposition to the Democratic party could pick.

(From the Augusta Chronicle)

We are beginning to have almost a superstitious respect for the political foresight—not, necessarily, meaning to say judgment—of that journalistic genius, Colonel George Harvey.

For, as far back as eight or ten years ago, he began to tout Woodrow Wilson as the 1912 nominee of the Democratic party, as well as the next President; and, in spite of all the signs to the contrary, he did more than any other one man, or one thousand men, to lift the professor from the classic shades of Princeton into the White House; not, however, forgetting Brother Bryan's timely aid at Baltimore.

And now he has gone and done it again; at least, to the extent of picking, long in advance, the 1916 nominee of the Republican party. Some six or eight weeks ago, the *Chronicle* reproduced, practically in full, Colonel Harvey's cocksure prediction of Hughes as the Republican standard bearer for this year of grace; and we were sorely tempted to win some money for ourselves on the strength of his advice—but we felt that this would be taking advantage of inside knowledge,

And it has come to pass as written in *THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW*—and on the third ballot, at that. A certain feeling of temerity forbids us to look back and see whether this possessor of occult political knowledge predicted, also, Mr. Hughes' election—as he did in the case of Mr. Wilson the last time—but respect for his genial personality and confidence in his more or less democratic qualities prompt us to believe that he refused to go that far.

However, the fact remains that this man who picked Wilson to win also picked Hughes—and there seems something positively uncanny about it. Fact of the matter is, there is something uncanny about Harvey, anyway—his glasses, for one thing. Perhaps they enable him to see further into a political situation than is permitted to most of us who wear merely glasses of normal size and setting.

And yet, having picked Hughes, there is no particular reason for the latter to fall out with him about it—or for any of us to do so. Which same we leave to Colonel Henry Watterson to say if there is.

(From the New Orleans Item)

If Mr. Hughes be elected President, Colonel George Harvey will have qualified as the most reliable political prophet since the days when insurgency broke all the rules, upset the "dope," and sent the card indices clattering into the waste paper baskets of many a campaign headquarters. Far be it from us to snatch a single leaf from the laurels of our home-grown prophet, Norman Walker. But Mr. Walker had an even break at close range in our primary of last January.

Colonel Harvey gave Roosevelt 314 electoral votes in 1904; and Roosevelt got 336. He gave Taft 338 in 1908, and Taft got 321.

Mr. Wilson was still an uncertainty as Governor of New Jersey when Colonel Harvey picked him as the successful candidate of the Democrats. How did the Colonel know T. R. would split the Republican party? Ask him. It was eighteen months before the election of 1912 that the Colonel made Dr. Wilson President. Six or seven weeks before the election he cut Taft down to Utah and Vermont, and that is all Taft got.

Now the Colonel names Mr. Hughes for us. He gave him the nomination long ago. Will the Colonel qualify as aforesaid?

(From the Harrisburg Telegraph)

In his keen analyses of political conditions and his prophetic conclusions regarding the thought and purpose of the American people, Colonel George Harvey occupies a unique position among the great editors of the country. In the May issue of *THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW*, its brilliant editor correctly diagnosed the situation in its relation to the distinguished personalities involved in the speculation as to the Republican National Convention, indicating the tremendous trend toward Justice Hughes and the inevitable choice of the eminent jurist as the party's standard bearer. Upon the eve of the convention, in the June number of his magazine, Colonel Harvey further emphasized his conviction by predicting the nomination of Justice Hughes upon the second ballot. That was substantially correct, although the formal choice was not made until the third roll call.

Thus the mantle of the prophet falls comfortably upon the shoulders of the magazine editor who has established a remarkable record for accuracy in foreshadowing the outcome of political campaigns. With such regularity has he named the winner since 1904 that political leaders must hereafter invoke his assistance in charting their course.

Turning from the candidate whose selection has confirmed the correctness of his vision, Colonel Harvey now says the main issue of the campaign this year is America; that all other issues fade into insignificance. Hear him:

"There is no exaggeration in saying that this is the one supreme issue, the only one worth thinking or caring about in this year's campaign. It is no question of this party or of that party; but of America. It is no question whether this candidate or that candidate is the most available; but of America. It is no question of this petty principle or of that picayune policy; but of America. The question of robust, unwavering, unhyphenated and fully prepared Americanism is the one by which every candidate is to be tested in an acid test. It is the one upon which every party convention will be expected unequivocally to declare itself."

Colonel Harvey has justified his reputation as the country's leading political prophet and pre-eminent diagnostician.

(From the Parkersburg News)

When one of the most militant and effective pens in America, the one propelled by Colonel George Harvey, wrote some weeks ago that "Nobody wants Hughes—but the people," he struck a chord whose undying resonance is now being proved by the echoes from the Republican national convention.

The nomination of Justice Hughes provides the most concrete instance in American history of the office seeking the man, cornering him and probably capturing him. Justice Hughes' friends always have understood that his highest ambition was to serve his country on the Supreme bench. They knew that he was loath to leave it and become a candidate before the people, even for the most exalted post at the disposal of any electorate. But his record of service that bespeaks the pre-eminent qualities of the man, his seclusion from all the internal battles of the Republican party, made him the only man available from every viewpoint as the standard bearer.

Only one objection was interposed. His stand on the questions that recently have become vital to the American people was not known. Now that his stand has been given in his telegram accepting the nomination, "It is your right to summon and it is my paramount duty to respond," there remains no question that he is the ideal man to be supported by all Republicans as their candidate for the Presidency.

The Republican party has delved deep into its resources and chosen its very best man. There is ground for the statement of the New York *World*, the key-giver of Administration newspapers, that the selection of Justice Hughes is the highest compliment that could be paid to President Wilson. But it should be noted that the nomination was not made by any one man, or any small group of men. It resulted from the definite and sweeping conviction animating the great body of Republicans that Justice Hughes is the one living American qualified to reunite the party, lead it to victory, and give the country the kind of service in the Presidency that it must have if its position among the nations is to be maintained.

(From the Syracuse Post-Standard)

Colonel Harvey, the shrewd and prophetic, visited the two national conventions, observed the proceedings within and without the halls, and, returning, sat him down to meditate. His meditations he sets forth for our delight and education in the magazine which was for nigh a hundred years the most ponderous in America and which he has by his irreverent-humor made popular.

The Colonel finds that both conventions were worthy. He is sure that they nominated the strongest men. He knows that they reflected the will of the people. He reports for our consolation that the country will be safe with the election of the nominee of either of them. But he hastens to correct a common error, which sees likenesses more clearly than differences:

"We doubt," he says, "if there exist in America two men, descended from the same stock, reared in like environments and educated by a substantially uniform process, who bear slighter resemblance, one to the other, temperamentally, constitutionally or morally, than Mr. Wilson and Mr. Hughes."

To those who observed closely and critically the conduct of Mr. Hughes as Governor of New York and who have observed with equally dispassionate care the conduct of Mr. Wilson as President, these differences are clear enough. When, therefore, Colonel Harvey promises that he will "adventure in due time" an analysis of "their distinguishing traits by way of contrast," we anticipate a critical judgment that will prove enlightening and helpful. When he adds that in his proposed catalogue of resemblances and differences he expects to find that the "ultimate issue will be Character," we have a forecast of a contrast which is, indeed, quite important. If we may borrow a word from the President's vocabulary, we should say it is very important.

(From the Minneapolis Journal)

As a guesser of candidates, Colonel George Harvey, editor of THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW, has clairvoyance of the first order. He saw Presidential timber in Mr. Wilson, while the latter was head of Princeton, and, with the political experience and fortune of former Senator James Smith of New Jersey to back the campaign, Colonel Harvey turned a college president into a governor by way of grooming him for the Presidency.

After he had become thoroughly acclimated to Washington, Mr. Wilson forgot Senator Smith altogether, and after the Henry Watterson affair had some difficulty in remembering Colonel Harvey. There was a sort of reconciliation, but at its highest temperature, it was not much more than tepid, and it soon cooled. Therefore, it was not surprising that Colonel Harvey, after the Vera Cruz fiasco and after the war in Europe broke out, should find himself moved to repudiate the President's foreign and Mexican policies.

Then Colonel Harvey cast the presidential horoscope. So far as the Republicans were concerned, he could see nothing but Hughes. That was some time ago. Colonel Harvey will go down in history as the great American political prophet—unless he tries prophesying too frequently.

(From the Burlington Hawkeye)

After the nomination of Mr. Hughes it was claimed by Democrats and certain elements of the Progressives that the Republican "bosses" had been

defeated; that they did not want Hughes but had to acquiesce in that which they could not avert. That may be a purblind way of looking at it, but why not let it go at that? George Harvey, it will be remembered, in a pre-convention article in *THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW*, extensively quoted, uttered the witticism: "Nobody wants Hughes—but the people." Well, the people had their own way and now Republicans, Progressives, Independents and Democrats want Hughes and are frankly saying so.

That which the people earnestly want they will have—if they unite in promoting their desires. The majority of the voters were divided in 1912, with the sequence that the minority elected the President and secured the control of Congress. This year the majority is united and is being reinforced by accessions from the Democratic minority. The result in November is obvious.

(From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch)

This year—to quote Colonel Harvey—"Nobody wanted Hughes but the people." The "Old Guard" didn't want him; but they wanted Roosevelt still less. So they made a wry face and took their medicine.

Under the lead of Colonel Roosevelt the Progressive party had triumphed. He saw that fact and was a great enough man to refuse the Progressive nomination and to give hearty and enthusiastic support to Mr. Hughes, receiving, as he deserved, a most hearty recognition from the latter.

Thanks to William J. Bryan and Theodore Roosevelt, a new democracy faces a new republicanism in this year's campaign. As Uncle Sam says in an independent cartoon, "I'm proud of you both. Now for a good, square fight."

(From the Lyons Republican)

George Harvey, editor of *THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW*, is certainly a political prophet. Four years ago he picked out Woodrow Wilson as the man who would be nominated on the Democratic ticket and elected President. His prophecy was fulfilled. This year he picked out Charles E. Hughes as the man who would be nominated on the Republican ticket and elected President. His prophecy is sure to be fulfilled. But let us hope that his choice this time was better than it was four years ago. That it is no intelligent man doubts.

(From the Dallas Times)

"Nobody Wants Hughes—except the people," said Colonel George Harvey in *THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW* some months ago.

And up to the present time they have been successful in getting what they want. There always remains the question of whether or not the people will next November turn out to be in the majority—but that is another story.

Hughes was certainly not the first choice of the bosses. Quite possibly they did not want him at all. Whether his nomination will turn out to be a genuinely popular one remains to be seen.

(From the Hartford Courant)

Mr. Harvey's declaration, "Nobody wants him—but the people" gave the probably inevitable Hughes boom its first positive emphasis, and it

is a singular illustration of the vagaries of life that the same man who started Wilson on his way to the White House should be Harvey, who now starts Hughes on the way to follow him there. Few are our President-makers. Mr. Harvey is a unique and distinguished figure.

(From the London Shipping World)

Following a reading of Colonel Harvey's remarkable article entitled "Nobody for Hughes," which appeared in THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW for May, we became convinced that Mr. Justice Hughes would probably be nominated as candidate for the Presidency by the Convention of the Republican party summoned to meet at Chicago on Thursday, June 8. The chain of evidence linked up by Colonel Harvey seemed perfect.

(From the Hartford Courant)

George Harvey in his breezy NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW started Wilson as a Presidential possibility. This went on until Wilson had to tell Harvey to let up; Harvey's nearest friends were so near to Wall Street that such support was dangerous. Mr. Harvey let up, but he didn't retire. On the contrary, he is the man who started the Hughes boom.

(From the Barre Times)

An expectant people would like to hear Colonel George Harvey's prophecy about Charles E. Hughes' chances for the Presidency. Surely the gift of prophecy has not deserted the transplanted Vermonter at this stage of the proceedings. Long ago he named Hughes as the Republican nominee. What about the election?

(From the Bookseller)

Colonel George Harvey's prediction of Justice Hughes' nomination for President by the Republican party, which appeared in the May number, may at this time be offered as further evidence of this distinguished editor's wonderful ability to analyze political conditions and to forecast their results.

(From the Financial World)

Four years ago Colonel Harvey picked Wilson and this year he picked Hughes. The Colonel is a good political picker.

(From the Gary Times)

By George! If Colonel Harvey of THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW hasn't picked another Presidential candidate.

(From the Rochester Democrat-Chronicle)

It was Colonel Harvey who said "nobody wants Hughes but the people," and at Chicago the people had their way.

MEXICO

(From the *Minneapolis Tribune*)

The imminence of hostilities inevitably exhumes the political corpse of Huerta and revives the question as to whether his political execution was wise. It may safely be predicted that the ghost of Huerta will stalk the country as one of the most conspicuous figures in the coming election. And this silent ghost will perhaps be the most effective and eloquent speaker who will take the stump against the re-election of the President.

On another column, the *Tribune* reprints from THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW some of the appeals which Mr. George Harvey made to Mr. Wilson while there was still time to recognize Huerta. Colonel Harvey, who is probably the most far-sighted political prophet in the United States today, and who, incidentally, predicted the election of Mr. Wilson at a time when nobody else took him seriously—Colonel Harvey long ago declared that unless Huerta was recognized just such a war as we are confronted with today would be upon our hands.

In December, 1913, nine months after the President had gone into office, Mr. Harvey asserted that the policy of non-recognition of Huerta was a demonstrated mistake and urged Mr Wilson to reverse his course of "unworkable imperialism" while there was still time.

Four months later, in April, 1914, Colonel Harvey made an impassioned appeal to the President "to save Mexico—to save his party—to save himself" by acknowledging his blunder and recognizing Huerta before Mexico was plunged into anarchy and the United States into war. The President did not see fit to hearken to Colonel Harvey's warnings and today, as a result, we are facing precisely the same situation which the editor of THE NORTH AMERICAN predicted we should face.

It would be difficult to find anywhere a more effective marshalling of the chief episodes which have led to the present denouement of the Mexican tragedy. Colonel Harvey is pitiless in turning the light upon the more obscured phases of the policy of our government toward Mexico.

It makes an American wince, for example, to read that the slaughter in Mexico did not begin on a large scale until the President had arbitrarily lifted the embargo which rested on arms and ammunition, and so enabled Villa and Carranza and Zapata "to translate the fruit of their pillaging into munitions of war."

It is shocking, too, to read that while the President was urging Americans to send food in to starving Mexico, he was also permitting Villa to send food out of the stricken country—food that was stolen from people dying of hunger and offered in exchange for munitions and guns that would perforce kill more innocent people.

The points which Colonel Harvey makes in his panoramic survey of the Mexican policy will probably be well known to the American people before the campaign has progressed very far. But for the present it is enough to say that they are but superficially and imperfectly comprehended. Students anxious to obtain a bird's view of the rapids which have led up to the present cataract can do no better than to digest carefully all that Colonel Harvey has to say.

PARRAL AND CARRIZAL?

(From the Milwaukee Sentinel)

Colonel George Harvey (the original Woodrow Wilson man, without whom Mr. Wilson would never have been dreamed of for the presidency of anything larger than a college) lifts his voice as a Cassandra as regards the fate of the little expedition of American soldiers charged with the difficult contract to take Villa "dead or alive."

Whether Colonel Harvey's apprehensions are based on conversations with military men, or are merely of his own conjuring up, one can not say.

But he appears to have the fate of "Chinese Gordon" in his mind as he thinks of General Pershing and his little band striking out into the vast stretches of hostile and barren Chihuahua to run down a man who in his own habitat may be as difficult to trail and overtake as a shark in the Gulf of Mexico.

Colonel Harvey thus relieves his pent-up feelings in a letter to the *New York Sun*:

Has Washington gone crazy? Can it be possible, as reported here, that the President has sent a paltry force of only 5,000 ill-equipped and unsupported soldiers on a wild bandit chase into a hornet's nest of gringo haters, ten times their number and ten times as well supplied with machine guns and ammunition, without safeguarding a line of communication in case of need of retreat? * * * This mad adventure is nothing less than a bid for the massacre of American soldiers.

A "mad adventure"—perhaps. We may in the sequel have another "Remember the Alamo!" or Custer massacre case.

Washington may have "gone crazy," and the presidential and congressional palaver and shilly-shally over the preparedness measures (oceans of blethering and planning, and nothing done!) are not indicative of sanity. But however it may be with Washington, we may rest assured that General Funston has not "gone crazy."

Some thought he had, years ago, when he plunged into the trackless wilds to trap Aguinaldo. But he was sane, all right. He got his man. The encouraging thing about this apparently "mad adventure" is that Funston (so far as we know) approves it.

A shrewd, bold and even a crafty and tricky man, this Kansan—a man to have aces up his sleeve, and to spring traps long set and baited beforehand. One Mexican of the Villa class never trusts another Mexican far out of sight if he can help it. A trap may snap on this vermin any day.

But, on the face of it, the adventure looks difficult, and the position of Pershing's little command precarious—and more and more so the farther it gets from its base.

It is operating in a vast hostile district where hatred of the "gringos" is inbred, and (what is worse) where contempt of the "gringos" and of the flag borne by Pershing has accumulated rapidly in these latter days of "watchful waiting" and the substitution of tracts on democracy and consignments of Dr. Bryan's Blessed Balsam for the spiritual edification of ruffians and rapscallions who respect nothing but a loaded gun, as old Diaz and old Huerta told us long ago.

With this tiny command on the trail in Mexico, our borders of some

1,800 miles are guarded by about 20,000 men. That is to say, they are open to invasion by an immensely superior force, in case the Mexicans see fit to make common cause against us.

If the worst comes to the worst, and Colonel Harvey's apprehensions as to the fate of the little expeditionary column come true, our anti-preparationists will have much to answer for, and the revival of an old song about a "Sour Apple Tree" may be looked for.

WITHDRAWING THE TROOPS

(From the Waterbury American)

Colonel George Harvey wrote a letter last March 17 to the *Sun*, in which he called for the withdrawal of our troops from Mexico. He protested that 5,000 had been sent into a hornet's nest ill equipped and unsupported. He said that the Mexicans were ten times their number and ten times as well supplied with machine guns and ammunition. He said the venture was nothing less than mad, "a bid for the massacre of American soldiers." He asked if nothing could be done to stop it.

Now he writes again to the *Sun* calling attention to this old letter, saying that all that he then predicted has come to pass. He says that General Pershing's act was not foolhardy. He had to send out that troop and sacrifice it in order to find out whether his line of communication was intact, and whether he was in danger of being surrounded. He had no scouting aeroplanes to do the work for him. Now, Colonel Harvey says, the situation is more desperate even than before. Our soldiers are still confronted by ten times their numbers, ten times better equipped. The enemy is confident and under very little restraint. The Pershing command, he says, is in imminent peril. While we are mobilizing our militia, he says, "above all, immediately, without wasting a day, an hour or a minute, before it may prove too late, withdraw our troops from Mexico."

That will be humiliating, but the whole thing is humiliating. The Colonel's idea is that we might better wait till we are ready and do the job thoroughly rather than keep pecking at it at a disadvantage all the time. It sounds quite sensible.

INDIVIDUALITY

(From the Bookseller)

With an individuality of its own, THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW continues to grow in popularity, and the conservative estimate made early in the year of an average net circulation for 1916 of from 35,000 to 40,000 is apt to be exceeded. That such is the case is not surprising—indeed, could scarcely be otherwise under the able editorship of Colonel George Harvey, of whom it is said, "His skill of statement is such that any argument by him seems irresistible at the time he makes it. He writes sometimes severely but temperately, and what he has to say is worth candid and respectful attention." And with all, he has the rare gift of never losing the sense of humor, the comic spirit, in his profound analyses of the manifestations of life from month to month, political, literary, social and philosophical.